

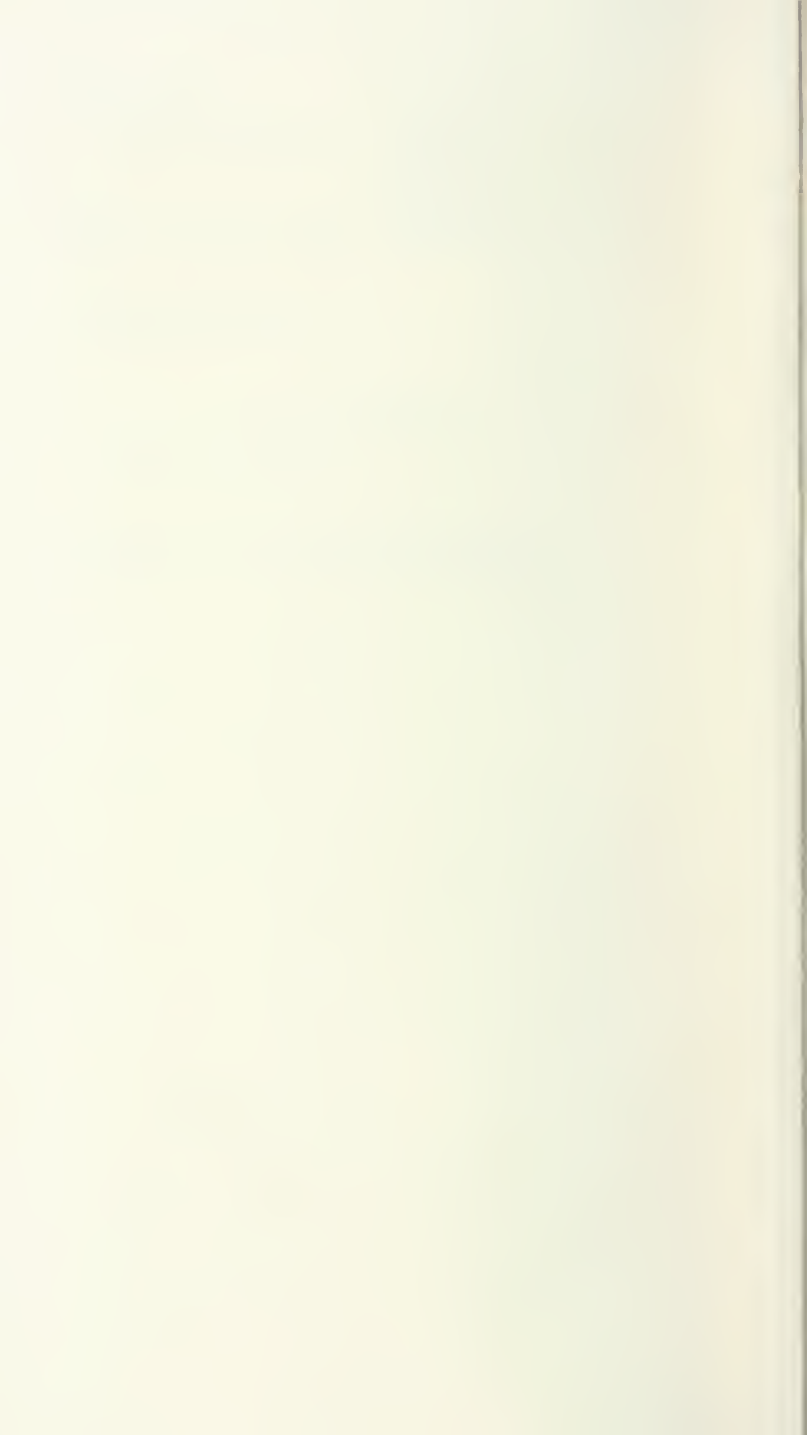
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Broad-bottoms.



*Believing, we lifted ye up among the Mighty;
Yet our Drivers have ye join'd, increasing our Loads.*

AN
ADDRESS of THANKS
TO THE
Broad-Bottoms,
FOR THE
GOOD THINGS they have done,
AND THE
EVIL THINGS they have not done,
Since their Elevation :

Wherein is stated,

A fair Account of their *Promises* and *Performances* ;
preceded by an INTRODUCTORY DISCOURSE on
INGRATITUDE, a Sketch of the HISTORY of
the *BROAD-BOTTOMS*, and a resembling Por-
trait of their CHIEFS.

To which is prefix'd,

A Curious Emblematic FRONTISPIECE,

Taken from an Original Painting of
The *INGENIOUS* MR. *H - - - - T H.*

L O N D O N :

Printed for M. COOPER, at the *Globe* in *Pater-
Noster-Row.* M.DCC.XLV.

[Price One Shilling.]



THE INTRODUCTION.

THE Nations of the Continent have took great Liberties with us in many Respects; and particularly, have tax'd us with *Ingratitude* to our foreign Benefactors. In a late † Essay, which undoubtedly must be of foreign Extraction, we are specifically charged with being *ungrateful* to our Fellow-Subjects of *Hanover*; to whom, according to that candid Author, *we are indebted for what Freedom, Virtue, Politeness, Credit, and Riches we possess.*

I am not so self-sufficient as to attempt measuring Pens with a Writer, so much the Superior of all modern Scribes, in Modesty, Reasoning and Veracity, and so much better *back'd* than I can pretend to be; but hope I may be indulg'd with thanking him and his Countrymen; him, for not saying more *Ill* of us than he has: and they, for heaping so many and so signal Favours upon us, as he vouches they have done.

† *Advantages of the Hanover Succession, &c. by M. Cooper.*

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I am

I am particularly to thank that *impartial* Author, and all other foreign Writers, for not arraigning us of *Ingratitude* to Ourselves. For how much soever we may be oblig'd to our foreign Fellow-Subjects, I am not afraid to say, that we are much more so to one another here at home ; wherefore domestic *Ingratitude* would be less pardonable. Not to rake into History for Instances of the mutual Obligations of *Englishmen* to each other ; how strong and recent are those which the whole People confess at this Time ? For more than the Fourth of a Century had the Nation supported the Interest of a *few Gentlemen* of high Merit, and great Expectation, who have, by their late Conduct, not only confirm'd the Public in the good Opinion they conceiv'd all along of their Virtues, but likewise given an irrefragable Proof, that *Englishmen* are not *ungrateful* to one another.

Considering how teeming the Press has been for many Years past, I have often wonder'd that not a Word should be said about *Ingratitude*, a Vice accounted by all enlighten'd Nations the blackest, and most odious of all Immoralities. I thought it strange, that a Vice declaim'd against by the Philosophers, Historians, and even the Divines of Antiquity, should be quite forgot by the modern Authors of all Kinds. And,
sensible

fenfible of human Frailty, I could not fup-
 pofe that we were exempt from the com-
 plicated Vice, tho' Foreigners imputed only
 to us that fingle Species of it *Ingratitude*
 to themfelves.

But, may it not be that the Currents of
 Faction and Prejudice were too violent
 for Authors to expect to be able to ftem
 them? And yet the Vice did not ceafe to
 be criminal, becaufe it was in Vogue: Nor
 is it the lefs fo now, tho' perhaps it may
 feem lefs hideous, for its being lately prac-
 tised by the Great and Powerful.

How trivial is the Nufance of common
 Gaming, compar'd to the Vice of *Ingrati-
 tude*, which may very properly be deem'd
 a Sort of *cheating*, but of a much deeper
 Kind, and blacker Hue. The late P——t,
 tho' the Majority were of the *Narrow-bot-
 tom*, attempted putting a falutary Stop to
 Gaming, when the Abufe grew fo public
 and crying: And even the prefent, wherein
 the *Broad-bottom* fo vifibly prefides, at-
 tempts to fupply the Defects of the late
 Law. But neither have thought of restrain-
 ing the Excefs of *Ingratitude*, tho' every
 Day they faw Examples of Men that prac-
 tis'd the horrid Vice at the Expence of all
 that fhould be dear to a rational Being.

The Answer of thefe neglecting Legisla-
 tors, I fuppose, would be, that there never
 has been any exprefs Law-againft *Ingrati-
 tude*,

tude, any more than against *Parricide*, that of Nature alone being sufficient in both Cases ; and they would probably add, that the *Gratitude* due to Benefactors is as plain and express a Duty, as the Love and Respect we ought to bear to Parents. All this may be true in Speculation, but I will maintain, against all the Law-makers that ever were, that the Conclusion is false in Practice, which is a Proof of the Necessity of adding *one penal Law* more to the Multitude we are already bless'd with.

And that our Sages may perfect the Work, whenever they are pleas'd to attempt it, and leave none for any future State-Tinkers, as is annually practis'd in most Laws that are made, I beg Leave to inform them, for their Government, that there are two principal Sorts of *Ingratitude*, out of which do issue various greater and lesser Streams unequally polluted. The first is, when Persons do not return the Benefits they have receiv'd, if 'tis in their Power to do so.

Nature strongly enforces and recommends the Duty of returning Obligations ; and particularly in the Brute Creation, among whom we read of many Instances of the purest, and most refin'd and exalted *Gratitude*. As it might be construed Pedantry, should I sink deep into History for Instances of the *Gratitude* of Brutes, I shall

shall only put the Learned in Mind of the *Eagle* and *Lion*, recorded, the first by *Pliny*, the other by *Aulus Gellius*. The Bird of *Jove* would, and did perish in the same Funeral Pile that consum'd the Corpse of the young Woman that had bred her up from a Chick ; and the Lord of the Forest, tho' famish'd with Hunger, would not destroy a Slave, to whom he had formerly been oblig'd for the Cure of a lame Leg.

The Law-makers then may plainly gather from these, and many other Instances, which their own Reading and Observation will help them to call to Mind, that for Men to be *ungrateful* to their Benefactors is being worse than Brutes.

But if those who are guilty of this lesser Species of *Ingratitude* are justly said to be below the Condition of Brutes, in what Rank of Animals shall we place those who are guilty of the greater ; that is, the *returning Evil for Good* ? How shall we call Offenders of this Sort ? What Distinction shall we find out for Men that out-do their Brute Fellow-Creatures in Acts the most shocking and repugnant to Nature ?

Though, as has been observed, there have been no Laws against *Ingratitude*, yet we find many ancient Nations inflicting Punishments on Persons guilty of this more heinous Species of the Vice. In *Macedon* particularly,

cularly that establish'd for those who return'd Evil to Benefactors, was *to be mark'd in the Forehead with a red hot Iron*. And we have a proof that this was a Practice among the *Macedonians* from the Story of a Soldier who beg'd a Grant of the Patrimony of a Farmer near the Sea-side that saved him from Shipwreck, recorded in the Life of *Philip* the Father of *Alexander* the Great. The generous Prince had such a Detestation of the *Ingratitude* of the Soldier, that he not only cashier'd him, but caus'd the Words *ungrateful Guest* to be branded on his Forehead. I am thinking what a figure some Gentlemen I could name, would make in a certain *Chappel* and at the Drawing-room, if they were to be rewarded in the Forehead as the *Macedonian* Soldier was, according to to their Merit.

But there is a Branch of *Ingratitude* to Benefactors, which becomes more heinous by being more general and extensive, and more injurious. This is, *Ingratitude to one's Country*. We often read of Countries that have been *ungrateful* to Benefactors, as *Rome* was to *Scipio*, *Camillus*, and many others; *Athens* to *Themistocles*, *Miltiades*, and several more; *Sparta* to *Agis*, and *Carthage* to *Hannibal*. But we seldom see Mention made, in the Records of Antiquity, of Men that have been *ungrateful* to their Country. And the Reason, I suppose, is, that *Self-interest* has been a tie strong enough

enough formerly to bind People to the general Interest of their Country, with which their own was necessarily interwoven.

The Antients might think this a good Reason, but the more enlighten'd *Moderns* have a quite other way of thinking. These shrewdly distinguish between *private Self-interest* and *Public Self-interest*, and on occasion, prudently sink the latter in the former — But to illustrate this for the Emolument of the Incurious and flow of Conception.

Public Self-interest has a generous extensive View to the whole Community and to Posterity, but *Private Self-Interest* sees no farther than the present, nor no Object but itself. A Man seiz'd with this latter Distemper, shall be sure to forget all Obligations, all Promises, and Ties : In short. he shall sacrifice the Community he is of, Posterity, the Country that gave him Birth, every Thing for the Gratification of his Vanity, Avarice and Ambition.

The Man infected with this Disease forgets every Thing but what he sees, and sees nothing that does not administer to his immediate Pleasures ; and for a *Place* or *Pension* that supplies to his *Luxury*, he shall be a *Puppet*, to move up and down just as he is order'd by him who directs the Show from behind the Curtain. He may have Leave sometimes to move to
the

the *right*, but never but when the *Master* can spare him, having enow to move to the *left*. And on such Occasions he sha'n't be permitted to *assign a Reason* for the Move he has made. The *Live Puppet* may move sometimes to please the gaping Spectators, but *he sha'n't open his Mouth*.

Nothing impairs the Memory more than *private Self-Interest*, of which we have had a noted Instance about three Years ago. And I know many very honest Gentlemen, who wo'n't be persuaded but we have had a much *later*, and more flagrant *Instance* of the ill Effects of this Disease on the retentive Faculty. I leave it to the Learned in *Warwick-Lane*, to assign a physical Reason why a *Place* or *Pension* should make Men forget their Promises, their Honour, their Benefactors, and their Country, to return to the Subject of *Ingratitude*.

According to a very ancient Author, Men are *ungrateful* to their Country, when they don't procure such *Fences* against the Incroachments of Power and Art on the Liberties of the People, as would render them happy, by being safe; when they join the *Oppressors* of the People, and by the Junction, throw the People into Despair, by depriving them of the Means of a legal and seasonable Opposition

sition to Measures that affect them sensibly. When, says the same Author, Men have, or might have the Power to redress Grievances, inspect into important Frauds, punish Delinquents, and procure Ease and Safety to the Community; and are *inactive* and *silent*, thro' a Dread of displeasing, and being cashier'd, they are as *ungrateful* to their Country, as if they had encourag'd and abetted an Invasion of it by Foreigners, or made it subject to lawless Tyranny.

Another ancient Writer, if I forget not, 'tis *Lucian*, who says, that there was a Time when most of his Countrymen were mad: And one of the greatest Symptoms of their Disease was, that they could not forbear writing Histories. I don't know how others of my Countrymen may be infected with the Scribbling *Cacoethes*; but, for my own Part, I find it so strong upon me of late, that I fear the Partition in my *Pericranium* is become too thin and delicate to subsist long. Therefore, before my Faculties be quite impair'd, I think I should look into my Notes, and digest the History of such Worthies, as deserve well of their Country; a Work, which I have had *in petto* ever since the Removal of the last Great Minister but one.

I was always, and am still the fonder of going on with this useful Work, that I need make no Excursions among Foreigners to seek for Worthies. No Soil has been more prolific in this Respect than our own, nor no Season more favourable than the present. I have already in my Eye above a Dozen principal, besides many *minor Patriots*, whose Actions deserve to be transmitted to Posterity. And tho' I can't with *Horace* say, that any Production of mine will last longer than either Marble or Brass: yet, so far as I am able, I will so eternize the *Broad-bottoms* of the present Age, that they will be as well known Two Thousand Years hence, as *C—n—a*, *C—t—e*, *S—j—s*, and many other such virtuous *Broad-bottoms* of ancient *Rome*, as are now known to us of the present Age.

What would I give, that the learned and distinguish'd Author of the *Dissertation on Parties* would employ his masterly Pen in obliging the Public with one on modern *Patriots* and *Patriotism*! Perhaps, he is not idle; for such teeming Genius's as his are seldom so. And I am sure he can't light on a Subject that can admit of more Variety, or be more useful to Posterity. For Instance, what Subject so fertile, or various, as the Lives of Men, that have been, for more than twenty Years together,

assuming

assuming a Thousand different *Forms* and *Shapes*, in order to serve their Country? Whether they are consider'd borrowing *Appearances*, to acquire the *Confidence* of the People; or acquiring Strength to *overturn* all those that stood in their Way, where can be a fairer Field to work in? Again, if they are consider'd labouring with *Alcides* to clear away all the Filth and Corruption of the State, as soon as they arriv'd at *Power*, perhaps, I should say *Place*, where is more Room for Panegyrick? But, if their *Gratitude* to their *Country*, and particularly to their Believing *Constituents*, be taken into the Account of their eminent Worth, and other conspicuous Virtues, how glorious the Theme! how improveable in the Hands of the learned and skilful! — Suppose I should attempt, here, to oblige the courteous Reader with a Specimen of the Work.

I believe there are few Writers that don't take some establish'd Author for their Model, whose Manner and Stile they endeavour to copy. Now, for my Part, tho' I have read all the *Greek*, *Roman*, *Italian*, *French*, and *Spanish* Historians in their different original Languages, I chuse to follow those of our own good old *English* Growth; and among these, the Author of the History of honest *John Bull* is my Hero. His Narrative is plain, nervous, and succinct, and we have no Reason,

son to doubt his Candour and Veracity. We have been already oblig'd with three Parts of this useful Work, and are promis'd the Fourth and last, which I would give any Thing to see come out; not doubting but that masterly Pen will do Justice to our modern *Broad-bottoms*, and display them in their true and native Colours. The aforesaid Author has the Advantage of most other Historians in that, tho' he brings his Readers acquainted with the principal Actions and Personages of the Times he treats of, he throws such an artful Shade over all he says, as secures him from Resentment.—— Now, for an humble Imitation of that great Original.

C H A P. * * *.

How, about a Year after the Commencement of the Law-Suit between John Bull and young Lewis Baboon, John being put to a Pinch to raise Money to carry on the Suit, had turn'd off his Steward Jack Headlong, to please his Tenants, and took in his Room Hall Stiff, who, being unable of himself to answer all John Bull's Expectations, took the Family of the Broad-bottoms to his Assistance.

WE have before observ'd how John Bull had been oblig'd to part, or rather lay down softly his Favourite Steward

ard *Bob Bronze* ; and we have no less unfolded the secret Means by which *Jack Headlong* wriggled himself into *John's* good Graces, so as to acquire his Confidence as much, or rather more than his immediate Predecessor. Tho' *Bob* had the Advantage of a long Course of Practice, yet *Jack* was more supple and cringing. He could turn himself into more various Shapes, and could explore more Paths to *John's* Heart. Besides, he had a natural Itch to Brangle and Law, and loved Bustle and Confusion : but what endeared him more especially to his indulgent Master, was, that he seem'd to have a strong Passion for promoting the Interest of the distant little Favourite Manor of *Mum-quag*. But how agreeable soever the new Steward was to the Landlord, he lost Ground among the Tenants as fast as he gain'd it in the Manor-House ; and became at last so obnoxious, not only to the Tenants, but to some of the principal Domesticks, that *John*, sore against his Will, was forced to drop his Favourite *Headlong*, as he had done *Bronze* some three Years before.

Among the Servants of *John Bull*, who hasten'd the Fall, or rather the Dismission of *Jack Headlong* from the Office of Steward, the chief were, *Pliant*, Judge of the *Court-Leet* ; *Bubble-Boy*, Clerk of the Court ;

Court; and his Brother *Hall Stiff*, Keeper of the *Strong Chest*. Notwithstanding these were some of *John Bull*'s most considerable and useful Domesticks, *Headlong* treated them with the utmost Contempt while he was in Office. He seldom consulted them; and when he was oblig'd to ask Advice, as sometimes he was by a particular Custom of the Manor of *Bullocks-Hatch*, he was sure to ridicule and expose them in the Presence of the Landlord. But what caus'd an Enmity never to cease, was, that *Headlong* would not suffer *Stiff*, tho' he had the *Iron Chest* in his Keeping, to finger a Penny of the Money employ'd in the *secret Service* of the Landlord and Manor. 'Tis thought, if *Headlong* had left the laying out of that Money to *Stiff*, he might have stood his Ground; for, until the latter had been touch'd in this tender Part, he troubled not his Head about the late Steward's bullying and swaggering. But Avarice, like Jealousy, whenever it sinks deep into the Heart, never fails to make great Havock, and breed Dissension. And so it happen'd here; for, just before the sitting of the Manor-Court, toward the Close of the Year, the dispersed Servants waited on *John Bull* in a Body, and address'd him in the following Manner, by the Mouth of *Hall Stiff*: " May it please your Wor-

" ship,

“ ship, most worthy Landlord, we your
 “ faithful Servants here present being all
 “ and singular no longer able to bear
 “ the Arrogance and Haughtiness of your
 “ Worship’s Steward *Jack Headlong*, de-
 “ sire to be discharg’d from your Ser-
 “ vice, unless the said Steward be dis-
 “ miss’d forthwith. And we likewise beg
 “ Leave to inform your Worship, that,
 “ unless he be immediately discharg’d,
 “ you must not expect a Shilling from
 “ the Tenants towards carrying on the
 “ Law-Suit against young *Lewy Ba-*
 “ *boon.*’ ———

This being rather a Menace than Pe-
 tition, ’tis not to be admired that the
 Landlord flew into a violent Passion: But
 reflecting what a Scandal it would be as
 well as Injury to drop the Law-Suit,
 which he was unable to prosecute with-
 out the Aid of the Tenants, he yielded
 and discharg’d *Headlong*, according to the
 Desire of *Stiff* and his Associates. Had
Headlong ingratiated himself to the Te-
 nants, which he might have done, he
 would have thrown his Adversaries on
 their Backs, because no Steward ever had
 the Ear and Confidence of *John Bull* so
 much as he: but it was *Jack’s* Way to
 keep Measures with none, nor pay Court
 to any, except the very Landlord himself.
Jack, however, with scarce a Friend to
 his

his Back, was like to turn the Tables upon *Stiff*; and considering the Speciousness of his Scheme, and the Nature of Man, 'tis a Wonder that he had not succeeded. There was a considerable Number of the Tenants, whom *John Bull* was artfully taught to believe had evil Intentions towards him and his Family; tho' no Calumny ever had a weaker Foundation. Those, who were known in the Manor by the Name of *Broad-bottoms*, occasion'd by a Word fortuitously dropp'd by an eminent Copy-holder about three Years before, were now grown so considerable, that they were equally courted by *Stiff* and *Headlong*. Could the latter gain them over, he might triumph over his Enemies; and could *Stiff* get them of his Side, as he did, the Fate of the Steward would be inevitable.

We shall, in the next Chapter, consider more minutely the People, thus courted by both Parties; tho' obnoxious to both, and not a little so to the Landlord; to make a few cursory Observations on their Conduct in this critical Juncture. By adhering to *Headlong*, who offer'd them *Charte blanche*, by Desire of the Landlord, who would do any thing to retain his Favourite, they would have the Ascendant in the Manor-Court, in Spite of *Stiff*, and all the Party he could make;
and

and, by that Means, have it in their Power to keep their Words with, and answer the Hopes of the Majority of the Copy-holders. But their Hatred to *Head-long*, who had deserted from them not long before, was so strong; and perhaps, a Dread of his Ambition and Superiority of Genius, that they threw themselves with very little Caution into *Stiff's* Arms; who not long after despis'd them as much as he courted them before he had unfaddled the Steward. From whence the Waggs of those Days us'd to call them *After-wits*, a Name which was not altogether unsuitable to their Conduct in many Instances.

C H A P. * * *.

A Description of the Broad-bottoms; by what Means they acquired the Confidence of the Tenants of Bullocks-Hatch; A Sketch of the Characters of their Leaders, and how they behaved when they got into John Bull's Service.

IT has been taken Notice of in the last Chapter how the *Broad-bottoms* came by their Name; to which may be added, that the *Dutch Make* of one of the chiefest of them contributed not a little to the Propriety of the Appellation. The first of the *Broad-bottoms* now so call'd, set out, seem-

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ingly at least, on excellent Principles, which endeared them to most of the Tenants. They constantly preach'd up Lenity and Parsimony, oppos'd raising the Rents within the Manor, endeavour'd to promote Industry, to banish Profaneness and Immorality, to punish Delinquents, encourage the Deserving, banish Corruption; and, in fine, to promote in every Shape the Interest of the Manor of *Bullocks-Hatch*; preferable to that of the distant cherish'd little Manor of *Mumquag*. By this Virtue, or Outside of it, these *Reformers* acquired the Esteem of all who sincerely wish'd the Good of the Manor, the Welfare of the Tenants, and Glory of the Landlord; but they were not of Weight enough in the Manor-Court to procure any Advantages for the Tenants, or prevent any Resolution taken to their Disfavour. The Tenants, however, consider'd their good Intentions, not doubting their Favourites would serve them whenever it should be in their Power. But in some People Nature will be predominant, Spite of Obligations and the most solemn Promises.

As there are no large Families without Jars and Disputes, no Domestics without Envy, and that it is impossible for any Master to please all his Servants; the Reader wo'n't be surpriz'd to hear that several of *John Bull's* Servants, from Time to Time;

Time, had left him discontented. These, as soon as they were turn'd out, or quitted *John's* Service, went over to the *Broad-bottoms*, who, like the Sea, took all that came, in Hopes to grow formidable by the Accession, not considering, that a Body composed of such unnatural Parts can never be solid or durable. However, by the ill Conduct of *Bob Bronze*, and the too great Tenderneſs of his Master for him, the *Broadbottom* Party increased ſo faſt, and became ſo powerful, that *John Bull*, as mentioned above, thought it prudent to give Way, and let *Bronze* fall to pleaſe them ; but he contriv'd that he ſhould fall on a Feather-Bed.

It was at this critical Juncture, that *Headlong*, *Squat*, *Dismal*, and ſeveral others of the *Broad-bottoms* forced themſelves into *John Bull's* Service ; where they were no ſooner warm, than they forgot their Party, the Tenants, the Manor, their Profeſſions, their Honour, every thing but pleaſing their Employer, and filling their own Pockets. All the World cry'd Shame at them, but none more vehemently than the *Broad-bottoms* unprovided for. There were no Bounds to the Reſentment of theſe deſerted Gentlemen ; they ſwore, and imprecated all the Curſes in the Store of Heaven on the Heads of theſe Deluders of the Public ; they echo'd their Perfidy

to all Corners of the Manor ; they proclaim'd their Desertion from their Friends and the common Cause in Prose and Verse ; even in the Manor-Court they call'd them Traitors to their Faces. But, who would think it ? these very loud Exclaimers against *Headlong*, *Squat*, *Dismal*, and the other Deserters from their Party, and seeming Principles, took the very same dirty Road themselves, as soon as they exchanged Places with them. But alas ! what Man can fathom the Heart of his Fellow-Creature ? The Public saw but the Outside of the Men ; how then could they judge of their Thoughts, or Uprightness ?

There have been, from Time to Time, *Deluders* of various Kinds in the Manor of *Bullocks-Hatch*, but the oldest Man living there had nor seen the Equals of those *Broadbottoms* that were brought by *Stiff* into *John Bull's* Service, on the Removal of *Jack Headlong*. They were the first that had opposed the Measures of evil Stewards : They were grown hoary in the Opposition ; and they had ten Thousand times swore never to shake Hands with Stewards, till they were grown honefter, and not till all the Grievances of the Tenants should be removed. Nay, to the very last, even after they had bargain'd for their own Bondage with *Stiff*, they continued their fulsome Protestations of Honour

honour and Integrity. They shamefully pretended to Principle and Virtue, after they dropp'd the Vizor, and appeared in their native Deformity. And as the open, bare-faced Sinner is preferable to the Hypocrite, so were the first-fallen *Broad-bottoms* to the latter. As for *Jack Headlong's* Part, he never pretended to Virtue; and so far may be deemed a fair Dealer. The Tenants were not mistaken in him, nor he in them. They expected no Relief at his Hands, nor did he court their Favour, nor care a Button what they said, or thought of him, provided he could secure the Confidence of the Landlord. The same, or pretty near it, may be said of *Dismal*, the Son of *Dismallo*, who had formerly turn'd his Coat as oft as Times and Seasons required it. Of this Chip of the old Block, bred to cogging Dice and slipping Cards, who in his Senses could expect any Virtue or Favour at his Hands? The Tenants, therefore, form'd no greater Hopes of him than of *Headlong*; but they had other Notions of *Squat*, till they saw him put a *Feather* in his Cap, and taking *Bob Bronze* by the Hand to help him down gently off the Steward's Bench. Then indeed they gave him up; and would have been earlier in their Contempt of him, had they but consider'd that a Heart engross'd, like his, by sordid Avarice, is not

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susceptible of Honour, Generosity, Gratitude or Truth.

Before we descend to a minute Description of the Conduct of these Favourites of the Public, as soon as they nestled in *John Bull's* Family, we will endeavour to oblige the Reader with a Portraiture of their Chiefs; assuring him, that tho' the Features may not be drawn with Art or Delicacy, they will be exact, and to the Life. The first that offers himself to our Consideration is *Broad-bum*, whose odd Built, as has been said, had partly given Rise to the Appellation of *Broad-bottom*, by which the whole Party had been known for upwards of three Years before. This Copy-holder was particularly remarkable for being earliest and warmest in the Opposition to all *John Bull's* Stewards, and for being distinguishably obnoxious to *John* himself, who ever look'd upon him as his secret, and the most inveterate and dangerous of the Enemies of his Family. But, in Justice to *Broad-bum*, and others of his Party, we cannot but say, that in regard to a Dislike of *John's* Family, they were egregiously wrong'd. They might dislike the Measures or Conduct of the new Family of the *Bulls*, and their Servants, or might seem to dislike, in order to be distinguish'd, but had no Attachment
to

to any other, nor would they exchange Landlords, was it in their Power. *Broad-bum* had a good Understanding, and spoke to the Purpose, without having any Pretension to Oratory. He had a certain solemn Air of Openness and Honesty in his Countenance, notwithstanding the Oddness of his Face, and Irregularity of his Features, which added Weight to all he said. He was artful without seeming so, which is the Quintessence of Art; and had no Principle, tho' he had the Fortune to be thought the staunchest of all the *Opponents*. As he had kept Company in his Youth with some that were no Friends to the present Family of the *Bulls*, he passed with most, and particularly with *John Bull*, for a secret Enemy; but they knew not the Man, for he opposed but to be taken Notice of, and by being distinguish'd to be thought useful and necessary. His Heart was constantly at the Manor-House, tho' he took a round-about Way to get thither. And, as some *Indians* pray to the *D—l*, that he may not hurt them; so *Broad-bum* might think that *John Bull* would be obliged one Time or other to take him into his Service, for fear of the Mischief he might do him. He pretended to Bigotism in Religion, that he might have all the religious Bigots in the Manor at his Beck; and he succeeded; for he was at
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the Head of the Zealots, and by being so, became more considerable than he had Pretensions to be from either his Talents, Principles, or Virtue.

The next was *Stately*, a Copy-holder of the first Class, who had good natural Talents, spoke pretty well, and was better heard than those that spoke better ; because he spoke seldom, and never but on Matters of Importance to the Tenants. *Stately* set out in the World with a good Name, and I presume with good Principles ; but by seeing the Success of Knavery for a long Series of Time, and keeping bad Company, he dropp'd the Rigidity of Principle he set out with, and became a Latitudinarian. However, as this Alteration in *Stately* was known but to a few, he always stood fair with the Majority of the Tenants, to which his Hospitality and Air of Grandeur did not a little contribute : *Stately* loved Money, but it was to spend, and not to hoard it ; and he loved Power no less, but it was more for the Pomp that attended it, than for any good or bad Use he design'd to put it to. He might wish that Things would go well with the Manor and Tenants ; but was too lukewarm and indolent to risk his own Safety or Repose for either. He once had the Spirit to turn himself out of Service, which acquir'd him general Applause, but it was more his En-
mity

imity to *Jack Headlong* than Principle, in regard to the Tenants that had wrought upon him.

The Third we shall produce as a Chief of the *Broad-bottoms*, if a Man may be deem'd a Chief that has no Opinion of his own, but is like a fair Sheet of Paper on which *Broad-bum* and *Stately* may write what they please : This is exactly the Case of *Taff*, who, tho' he never speaks in the Manor-Court, has a tolerable Understanding, and a good Heart ; he is naturally generous, and compassionate, has large Possessions in the Manor, and loves the Tenants ; but being naturally modest, and diffident of his own Abilities, he suffers himself to be molded into whatever Shape *Broad-bum* and *Stately* think proper to turn him. The Man would be good for something, if he had the Courage to act by the Lights of his own Reason ; but in his present Servitude to Men of none, or but very moderate Principles, he is more hurtful than useful in the Manor ; because, by his Concurrence with his two Leaders, in Conjunction with *Stiff*, he gives a Sanction to their Measures.

Long-bib is a young Man of sprightly Parts, and a good Assurance, who in the Beginning had no Principle, and took up none since, contenting himself with taking casually such as may answer the several

Purposes of his Interest and Resentment: Being naturally vain and conceited, his joining the *Broad-bottoms* in the Beginning was more to be taken Notice of than any Fancy he took to their Party. For a Man's Strength and Agility appear more in swimming against, than with the Current. Besides, *Long-bib's* Head and Heart warp not a little towards Spleen, Satire, and Ill-Nature. He loves to govern, and wants not for Presumption, wherefore he set himself up for a Chief without the Suffrages of the Party; and ruled them in some measure without having their Confidence, or so much as being thought worthy of it. A little Work of *Long-bib's* own inditing, published not long ago, shews that he is no Stranger to Virtue and Principle; but his late Conduct as visibly shews that he is a Slave to neither: Therefore, for further Particulars of the Character of this Chief of the *Broad-bottoms*, we refer the courteous Reader to the Leader's own Lucubrations, and to the Conduct of his Party, since they have taken Listing-Money from *Hall Stiff*.

From these few Portraits of the Chiefs of the *Broad-bottoms*, the Virtue and Principles of Honour of the whole Party may be deduc'd; but, lest any Doubt should remain with Posterity, and in order to give Proof of our own Impartiality, we
are

are willing that the World shall judge of them from the Lights and Colours of their own Conduct. 'Tis indisputably true, that they ow'd all their Weight and Importance to the Voice and Applause of the Tenants; and that they were no less indebted to them for the late Notice taken of them by the Landlord and Steward of the Manor, and for the snug Employments conferr'd upon them in Consequence of that Notice. Nor is it less certain that they grew up into the good Graces and Confidence of the deluded Tenants, by taking Share in their Grief, lamenting their Miseries, exclaiming against their Oppressors, swearing to revenge their Wrongs, to punish their Enemies, to redress their Grievances, to ease them of their Burdens, and to sweep away Corruption and Corrupters from off the Face of the Land, whenever it should be their good Fortune to get either the Whole, or any Part of the white Wand of Power into their Hands. Such was their constant Language for twice twelve Years, in which Time they made the Public ten Thousand Protestations of eternal Fidelity and Attachment to the Interest of the weak Believers.

These big Promisers had drawn up a long Bead-Roll of Grievances and Abuses, which they swore to redress and reform; but there were but very few in the Cata-

logue of the Tenants. The chief were, that of late, the Interests of the little dirty Manor of *Mumquag* was pursued to the Prejudice of the fair and noble Manor of *Bullocks-Hatch*; that the several Officers of the Manor-Court held their Places for *seven Years*, whereas by the Custom of the Manor they should hold them but for *one Year*, or for *three* at most: That the Tenants were rack-rented unnecessarily, because, if the old Rents were fairly collected, and *honestly apply'd*, there would be a Sufficiency for defraying all the necessary Expences without raising of the Rents; that great and notorious Delinquents had not been punish'd, but screen'd, contrary to all Equity and good Conscience; that certain rigorous, but wholesome Regulations were wanting to keep the Officers of the Manor-Court honest, and true to the high Trust reposed in them: And that a fair and open Inspection into the secret Accounts of the Manor, had been obstructed for many Years, to the great Encouragement of Abuse, Embezzlement, and Corruption.

There were some few other *Items* of less Moment, but these were the chief Articles in the Tenants Catalogue of Grievances; few indeed, if compar'd with the long String produced by the *Broad-bottoms* on all Occasions, and at all public Meetings round the Manor. They were constantly filling
Folks

Folks Ears with Jealousy of the Landlord and his Servants, coin'd Grievances where there were none, and magnify'd them where there was any Foundation. With them every Mother's Son in *John Bull's* Service were Cheats and Rascals; and it would always be so while there was a Manor of *Mumquag*, and Money to corrupt, and Men to offer, and take it. Such was their Language, and such their vast and fair Promises to bring about the Golden Age, if ever they could force their Way into *John Bull's* Service: Yet no sooner did the Voice of the Tenants oblige the Landlord to dismiss *Jack Headlong*, and take these boasting *Broad-bottoms* into his Family, but the mighty Mountains brought forth — just nothing at all. As they hired themselves to the Landlord, without making any Conditions for the poor Tenants, as they might have done, it was at first surmised they never intended to differ or squabble with their Fellow-Servants, nor disoblige their Master by any Attempts in Favour of the People. And their Conduct soon after convinc'd the World that the Conjecture was well founded; for, during the first two Months of their Power, they never once open'd their Mouths in Favour of the Tenants, or promoted the true Interest of their own Place of Birth, nor were they less silent, when they might see every

every Measure tending mediately or immediately to the Interest of *Mumquag*.

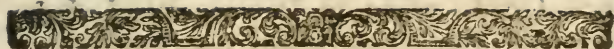
Where nothing was done, little need be said ; only this let us say in the general of the *Broad-bottoms* of those Times, that they perform'd none of their Promises, nor so much as attempted to redress any of the deluded Tenants Grievances ; and that no Men had ever lain under more Obligations, or were more *ungrateful*. —

Here I take my Leave of Imitation, to keep up to my *Address*, that the World may see that all *Englishmen* are not alike *ungrateful*. So much have our modern *Broad-bottoms* done for the Nation ; so faithfully have they discharg'd the Confidence repos'd in them ; so sincerely have they acted, that it would argue the blackest *Ingratitude* not to own their Favours in the Face of the Sun ; Favours, for which they will, without Doubt, be meritoriously rewarded in the Shades below.

Quique sui Memores alios fecere merendo.

Virg.

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ADDRESS of THANKS

To the Honourable and Worshipful

The Broadbottoms of Great-Britain, &c.

GENTLEMEN,

AS I make no doubt that Personages of your great Worth and high Reputation, expect to have your Actions eterniz'd, and your Favours publickly known and acknowledg'd, I beg Leave, in behalf of all who lie under any Obligation to you, or with whom you have religiously kept Faith, to make you here a Tender of our Lives and Fortunes, and of our Wives and Daughters too, if you please, not in Return; for the many signal Benefits you have conferr'd upon us since you have stept from off our Shoulders to Posts and Preferments, but for the many special Injuries which you have not, and might have done us if you would.

'Tis a singular Satisfaction to all whom it may concern, and particularly to me, who presume to represent all whom you have oblig'd, to think that we are bless'd with Fellow Subjects whose Views to the pub-

lick Good, when in Power, equal their warmest Professions when they had none. Nor should we be less pleas'd, that in so corrupt and ungrateful an Age as ours, there are Men so delicately jealous of their Honour, that they fulfil every Tittle of their publick Engagements; and so disinterested, that they sacrifice in all Instances and Occasions, their own private Emolument to that of the Community in general. Happy *B ——s!* to have contributed to the Rise of so upright and worthy Men; and thrice happy to have so grateful Returns made you by those whom you thus have distinguish'd and favour'd!

I might in this Place regularly enough offer congratulatory Incense to my Countrymen on the Rectitude of their Judgments in permitting themselves, for a long Series of Years, to be led and govern'd by Leaders of so distinguish'd Merit and unblemish'd Characters, and on the superlative Happiness resulting from their Choice; but chuse to postpone my Congratulations and Hallelujahs till I shall have proved from Facts, evident and notorious as *Sol* in the Meridian, that our *Broadbottoms* are *Patriots*; and that our *Patriots* are *Broadbottoms*. When I have done this to the Satisfaction of the Public, or at least to my own, Thanksgivings and Rejoicings may
more

more properly, or rather more seasonably, be introduced.

And that I may proceed with the greater Method and Order, and with the greater Justice too, I shall first produce a fair genuine List of those Favours you so kindly, so often, and so solemnly promised to procure for us, when it should please Heaven to crown our joint Endeavours with Success. And in the second Place, I will candidly bring to light all those good Things that happen'd of late, and all those Transactions of Importance, in which you may be suppos'd to have a Share. But whether I shall proceed to a third Production, setting forth what was expected from you, and what you might have done if you would ; or to a Fourth, suggesting the Rewards due to your Services, is more than I dare promise at present for Reasons best known to my self.

The PROMISES of the BROAD-BOTTOMS continued down from 1725 to 1744, reiterated during that long Interval of Time, at all public Meetings, in all Companies, and on all Occasions; but more especially and more solemnly repeated for many Days before the 27th of November last.

1. That the Septennial Act shall be repeal'd to make Way for Triennial P——ts.

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2. That

2. That a comprehensive Place-Bill be pass'd.

3. That there shall be a new Commission of Peace for every County; and that all Gentlemen of Fortune be admitted without Distinction.

4. That the Bill for the Qualification of Justices of the Peace be explain'd and made effectual.

5. That no Custom-house, or Excise Officer, be allow'd to vote at Elections of Members to serve in Parliament.

6. That there be an Enquiry into the State and Management of the Navy.

7. That if the Crown makes Application for Money to discharge the Debts on the Civil List, an Enquiry shall be made into that Revenue and the Disposition thereof for the Time past.

8. That Secret Committees be appointed to inspect the public Accounts, and the State of the War.

9. That when Circumstances of Affairs shall permit, such a Reduction of the Army be made, as shall be consistent with the Liberties of a free People.

10. That there shall be as great Savings as possible in all Parliamentary Grants; and that a Spirit of Oeconomy be carried through the Whole.

11. That the 16,000 *Hanoverians* shall not be continued in *British* Pay; but that
other

other Troops, if necessary, be provided in their Stead.

12. That such Measures only be pursued as shall be consistent with the Interest of *Great Britain*.

You see here, Gentlemen, a fair List of your *Promises*, which I have reduc'd to the Number of *Twelve* for the Edification of future Generations, who, without such a fixt Standard as a *Broadbottom-Creed* may be liable to be impos'd upon by some of the venal Annalists of the present Age. It may be suggested by your Enemies that you promis'd more, and by your Friends, if any you have, that you did not promise so much: People might speak as they were inclin'd without Regard to strict Truth; but after so solemn a Publication of your Symbole as the present, Envy itself must be silent.

As I make no Pretensions to a Spirit of Prophecy, I shan't take upon me to say in what Manner you propose to perform your *Promises*, or answer the Expectations of all who repos'd a Confidence in you till of late; but for the Information of Posterity, I shall produce an accurate List of what has been done, as to pecuniary Matters, in your Presence and by your Consents to this 25th of *February*, 1744-5; and am sorry, for your Sakes, that this was the only Account

I could procure relating to publick Affairs: If any Resolution had pass'd tending to meliorate the Condition of the People or fulfilling your *Promises*, I should be careful to publish them as faithfully as I do these relating to the Purse.

I intended to give the Account of the Grants at large, in the Order they were granted; but reflecting that most of the Items are annual and of Course, at least the last Year, I shall mention only two Articles that help to embellish and swell the Account to the proper Bulk.

The Account of the Sums granted, for this new Year, from 27 *November* to the 25 *February*, comes already to 5, 714, 894*l.* 18*s.* 5*d.* 3*f.* But what may be further ask'd and granted, particularly for the Kings of *Poland* and *Denmark*, and for more of the *German* Princes, is known only to those who postpone the most mysterious of their *Demands* to the End of a S——n. This only may be surmized in general, that what with the Interest of our vast Debt, the C——l L——st, and the Current Service, the public Load for the present Year won't fall far short of *eleven Millions*; a pretty round Sum for a Nation labouring under a Consumption and a Complication of other Diseases!

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The two Articles of the Account which I think necessary to set down here, are;

	<i>l.</i>	<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>
For making good Engagements with the Queen of <i>Hungary</i>	500,000	0	0
For 8 Weeks Pay to the Troops of <i>Hanover</i> for their return home from 25 <i>Dec.</i> 1744, to the Time of their Discharge			
	57,965	0	0

I might take Notice of your exuberant Generosity to most of the poor Courts of the Empire, at the Expence of a People poorer than any abroad, all Circumstances consider'd, but chuse, for the present, to confine myself to the Consideration of your greater Bounty by 200,000*l.* to that of *Vienna* than was thought proper to bestow upon it the last Year.

The last Year we had the 16,000 *Hanoverians* openly in our Pay; but you have promis'd by the eleventh Article, that they should continue no longer on that Footing. They are no more to be seen on our Books; therefore have you *literally* perform'd one Article of your Creed. But whether the political Casuists will construe the Payment of that cherish'd Body of Troops, or any Part of them, to be included in the Subsidy to the
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Queen of *Hungary*, is more than I can say. But be that as it will, I think you richly deserve the publick Thanks for allowing no more than *Fifty-eight Thousand Pounds* for the travelling Charges of that *Corps*, from *Brabant* to the *Lower Rhine*, which has hitherto been the utmost Extent of their Journey

It may be ask'd, nay, and it has been already ask'd, what Advantage does the Nation reap by changing the *Paymasters* of that favourite, deserving *Corps*? But there is no pleasing all the World, or it would be thankfully own'd that we have adroitly thrown the Burden on the Backs of the *Austrians*, who perhaps are aptest at telling Money, and more at Leisure than we *English*, tho' we have been at the Pains of finding it, and have little to do, except Privateering.

We *Englishmen* are certainly a very unreasonable People, never pleas'd with our Conductors, and ever doubting and searching into their Conduct. Would you believe it, the Cry at present is, Why was the late Minister displaced? What Mischief had he done that has not been repeated and increas'd in the few Weeks he has been gone? Incorrigible Generation! Have you not *literally* got rid of the 16,000 *Hanoverians*? And is not the State of the War to be changed? Last Year you had *A——g* and *W——e* for your Generals; but you have Commanders
of

of far greater Hopes in the present. You had no Forage Waggons last Year in *Flanders*, but there is no less a Sum than 100,000*l.* granted for that Purpose for the current Year. Your Artillery was not with your Army all the last Campaign; but Care will be taken that it will the next, whether made Use of or no.

A thousand other Instances might be given of a Change in our Affairs for the better, since the Removal of the late enterprizing Minister. Was ever so great Tranquillity, or little Noise or Debate in St. S——n's Chapel, as since you Gentlemen of the *Broad-bottom* have stoop'd to share the Drudgery of the ministerial Function? How must it raise our Credit with our Allies and all over *Europe*, that so many Millions are granted without a Debate or Division! How happy for the Nation, that our Patriot Orators have not hazarded their Lungs, as heretofore, in fruitless Harangues! And how glorious for you, Gentlemen, to be the Means of having it recorded in our Histories, that we have had one *silent Session* of P——t since the Conquest!

I venture, you see, to say the *whole Session*, tho' it be not as yet two Thirds spent; but it is because I can't perceive a Probability that a new Set of *Promisers* will rise to set a fresh Opposition on Foot, or continue the
late

late this Year at least, whatever Prudence or Despair may suggest the next, to those who now stand amaz'd at the Contrast between the Possessions and Conduct of certain Patriots. People may applaud Sir *Blew-String* for his Address in P——y Affairs, but 'tis evident his Skill was never equal to that of the present M——r, who has found the Secret to get his Work done without Pother or Noise. How far he may equal or excel his Predecessor in *Munificence*, let those tell whom it may concern.

Some weak Minds in my Neighbourhood will have it, that the present *Director* of the *Great Stage* is a Magician. For say they, if he had not dealt with the D——l, how should he be able to *silence* Five Hundred, and most of them Fox-hunters, with the Wink of his Eye, or the Shake of his Hand? But these Conjecturers view but the Superfices of Things; they think every Thing to be Supernatural that does not fall within the Compass of their narrow Comprehensions. What they impute to ministerial Magic, is simply owing to the refined Policy of you, Gentlemen of the *Broad-bottom*, whom the World mistook for many Years past.

As you never went within the infectious Walls of the Palace, nor tasted of the Court *Manna*, it was ignorantly thought you were a plain, honest set of People who meant
well,

well, but were no Conjurers or Politicians: But you are not the first that have been mistook by the Public. You remember how grossly we were all mistaken about three Years ago; nor is it less evident that the Public is as grossly mistaken, with Regard to you, at present. You were took for quite other Sort of Folks than you prove yourselves to be. It was the Case of others to be guided by Ministers; but the *Broad-bottoms* have found the Secret of guiding these awful Guides of the Public.

Before this Winter, when the C——t expected any Thing of Consequence, the poor M——rs were forced to sweat and tug hard at the Oar of *Persuasion*, in order to gild the Pill. But you have shewn them how they may gain any Point and spare their Lungs. And it is probably for so signal a Favour, that they have not done as much Mischief as perhaps was intended. Nor could they do less, in your Consideration, to whom they are so much oblig'd.

This brings me to consider the Obligations we lie under to you for not having permitted or perpetrated as much *Evil* as you might. A Man may be passively obliging, tho' not actively so: And if you have done little for us, 'tis not impossible but you might have averted much Evil from us. 'Tis possible you might have prevented

a Tax upon *big Bellies*, an Excise upon *Urine*; besides many other Taxes as little known in the Nation. And it is currently talk'd that you secretly oppos'd a Scheme of the M——r's for laying a Tax upon *Honesty*. I don't wonder you should obstruct a Tax that would affect yourselves more than any People in the Kingdom. For as the Tax was to be proportion'd to the *Stock on Hand*, it must necessarily swallow up, not only the Salaries but Perquisites of your new Places.

But, Gentlemen, might I presume to give a Word of Advice to Persons of your Profundity, it would be for you to dispose to the first Chapman you meet, every Rag of *Honesty* about you. For as the War is likely to continue, the Minister will be so hard pressed for new Funds the next Winter, that he may not have it in his Power to oblige you a second Time. You may find Buyers among the *Jews* in *'Change-Alley*, or should you fail there, 'tis but sending to the *French Marshal* at *Windsor*, who has had a large Remittance to be laid out in that precious Commodity.

You have a Sort of Right from Prescription, to traffick with *French Marshals*. For it seems they were *Broad-bottoms*, and of your Family, who dealt with Marshal *Tallard* for the Peace of *Utrecht*. All the Favour the Public expect of you is, that in
your

your Dealings with *Belleisle*, you don't make a worse Bargain for your Country than your Ancestors did. The Nation got something by the Bargain struck at *Nottingham*; but the Public is under terrible Apprehensions, that if any be made at *Windsor*, none will be Gainers but those who may be wise enough to barter that which they can the least, I would say, the best spare, for *Louisdors*.

The *Public*, you will say, is an insatiable Monster that is never satisfy'd. In answer to which, it is said, that it was satisfy'd with the *Broad-bottoms* before they took the Pains, if I may use the Expression, of *saying nothing* in Obedience to the M——r. There is no serving two Masters; since therefore you could serve but one, you acted like yourselves in doing the Business of the C——t, which has much to give, rather than that of the People, who have only the Chaff of Applause to bestow. You had a long Experience of the Inability of the *Public* to help portioning Daughters, making a Provision for younger Sons, exonerating an Estate, or purchasing Lottery or Masquerade Tickets, and prudently drop it for the M——r, who has the Power to confer *Titles* and *Honours*, as well as to fill Purfes.

Titles and *Honours*! strange Things, little understood, and often as little de-

serv'd! If you will call to Mind the Fate of *one*, whom, for these three last Years, you affected to call the *Arch Defserter*, you will understand my Description of these two significant Words, without further Comment. Forbid it, all ye Deities rever'd by Courts and Ministers, that any of you, Gentlemen, should *fall* by *rising*, and become *little* by growing *great*! As much a Paradox as the Description of *Titles* and *Honours*, purchas'd at the Expence of the Public may seem, we shall find it apt and just, if we reflect on the different Figures a certain E—I makes now, and made while he appear'd a Friend to the Public.

But, Gentlemen, this can never be the melancholy Situation of any of your Corps. There is but *One* of you who is suspected to have a sweet Tooth to *Feathers* and *Bawbles*, perhaps because he is in better Circumstances than any private Man among you. But sure that Gentleman, who left to himself would be useful to the Public, will have the Resolution to withstand the Allurements of additional *Titles*, which would infallibly sink him in the Opinion of the Public. He has already, and I am sorry for't, forfeited Part of that high Opinion conceiv'd of his Probity ever since his first Appearance on the Stage of Business till very lately. But should it hereafter be known that his late *Silence* and *Passiveness* were

were occasioned by a Thirst for *Titles*, he will stink in the Nostrils of all good Men, as much as the *Arch-Defenter* does at present.

As that Gentleman was a general Favourite, and particularly mine, my Concern for him is the greater. I could wish to be able to justify his late Conduct. Suppose I should pay a Compliment to his Complaisance at the Expence of his Understanding. This won't do neither ; for to say of a Man, that he is led into the *Measures* of another at the Expence of his Integrity, because he has not the Courage to act by himself, is saying in other Words, that he deserves to wear a Slabbering-Bib all his Life. Suppose again, I should attempt justifying him on the Rectitude of the *Measures* pursued since the Change. How can I do this? since there appears not the least Change in the present and late *Measures*, which he and all the *Broad-bottoms* disapproved and vilify'd.

If the *Measures* pursued at present be right, those of the late Ministry could not be wrong, because there has been no visible Variation. The C——t takes Care there shall be none ; and has been very early and punctual in letting all our Allies know, that the late chopping of Hands should make no Alteration of *Measures*. And in Fact, the Ministers have kept their Word somewhat more religiously than the *Broad-bottoms* ;

bottoms ; for there does not appear the least Variation in Public Affairs. The War with *Spain* is as much neglected as ever, and our Preparations against *France* are chiefly on the Continent, and more expensive than ever.

I know 'tis said, that the Object of the War is changed ; but of all modern Jargons, this is the least intelligible. What do they mean by the Object of the War ? or if it means any Thing, how is it changed ? The Object of the War the last Year was to support our Allies, and reduce *France*. Do not the same Considerations still subsist ? This must be own'd, or all the late excessive *Grants* of Money to support the War, were not only superfluous and unnecessary, but iniquitous and unjust.

For my Part, I don't know what you can mean by a Change in the Object of the War, unless it be that a *Good Peace* was my Lord G——e's Object, and yours a *Bad One*. If you have any Peace secure, I pronounce it a *bad one* ; because you have not as yet reduced *France* low enough to beg one ; and if you have not, the late and present Objects of the War are still the same ; that is, to push it on, till a safe and honourable Peace be obtain'd. If then there be no Variation as to the *Object of the War* (Words jumbled together without Meaning, for the Purpose of amusing

musings and misleading the Public) must we not suppose that you work on the late Minister's Plan? Again then let me ask, what the People have got by laying aside that Minister, to enlarge the *Bottom* of the Administration? *More* Money is to be raised this Year than the last, and hitherto, *less* is done for the Public than has been done any Session since the Revolution.

Methinks I hear it answer'd, that the *Enquiry* into *Lestock's* Conduct should silence all Clamour. Now I think quite differently. If that *Enquiry* be necessary, *one* into the Conduct of those who miscarried at *Carthagena* is no less so; therefore, why this is neglected, and that set on foot, appears mysterious to many. But supposing there be no *Tub* design'd, an old Ministerial Practice, why must the Public be obliged to Silence, because one or two Officers are call'd upon to answer for the Infamy and Dishonour brought by their Misconduct on the Glory of their Country? Why don't we *enquire* into the Operations of the last Campaign in *Flanders*, more inglorious, if possible, than the running Sea-Fight in the *Mediterranean*?

But since we are upon the Subject of *Enquiries*, I should be glad to know why there have been none into the Conduct of the late Minister. If you may be believed,
(and

(and who so well as our modern *Broad-bottoms* deserve to be credited?) Sir *R——t W——e* was a Dwarf in Iniquity, compared with my Lord *G——e*. The *Deserters*, as they were justly call'd, if they did not punish Sir *R——t*, at least they expos'd him, and proved Part of the Guilt imputed to him. But what is your Conduct in regard to a Minister, whom you have industriously taught the People to vilify and detest, without knowing why, or examining how, he might merit their Hatred? Shall I, whom you may perceive by this public Address of Thanks to you, to be in your Interest, inform you what is said on this Occasion?

Sir *R——t* was expos'd, but the *Deserters* expos'd themselves much more, in not pursuing him with more Vigour and Honesty. But the *Broad-bottoms* might expose themselves by attempting to expose my Lord *G——e*, whose Plan of Government they themselves are forced to applaud. If that noble Lord's Conduct required any Justification, your working upon his Plan would be construed one. But wherein has that Great Man misbehaved, while he was supposed to hold the Helm? Wherein has he mistook the Course? He ingratiated himself in the Cabinet; Don't you all endeavour to curry Favour there? He did nothing for the
People.

People. 'Tis admitted. But pray what have you done for them?

I know of nothing, either injurious or unpopular, done by Lord G——e, that his Successors don't do as bad, or worse. And I am sure he has done some Things for the Good of his Country, and the common Cause of Liberty, which have not been equall'd in our Times, nor any thing like them so much as attempted by the present Administration.

I need not tell you, that the Treaties of *Worms* and *Warsaw* are those Things for which the late Minister merits the Thanks of the Publick. Without the *First*, all *Italy* would be in the Hands of the House of *Bourbon* long before now; and if it had not been for the *Latter*, the House of *Austria*, by this Time, would be scarce worth supporting. It would be stript of *Bohemia*, and probably of *Moravia* and *Austria* itself; and then, who would be so mad to attempt executing the *Pragmatic Sanction*?

In fine, these Treaties, and particularly that at *Warsaw*, are of those refin'd Strokes of Policy unknown to our Statesmen for some Ages past. And without Doubt he was most capable of forming a general Alliance against the common Enemy, and conducting the War, who had laid so good a Foundation for inducing all the Powers

of the *North* to join in the Cause of Freedom. He who found Means not only to detach the King of *Poland* from *France* and *Prussia*, but gain him to our Side, appears to me to be the fittest to negotiate an offensive Alliance at *Petersburg* and *Stockholm*. If we fail at those Courts, I can't help imputing it to the Dismission of so great a Statesman; and should we succeed, it will be owing to the Foundation he had laid for his Successors in Power.

The late Minister was no Hero of mine; because he seemed inattentive to the Complaints of his Fellow-Subjects, whose *Content* in all their just and reasonable Demands, should be the first Object of the Attention of an *English* Minister: But, as much as I detest him for neglecting his principal Duty, I can't but applaud his Conduct, in regard to our foreign Concerns. His Designs were great, and well-laid; and had he been permitted to prosecute his Scheme, I think he could scarce fail of Success; I am sure he would deserve it. And, Gentlemen, should you succeed, it will be by your taking him for your Guide; and should you fail, the Public will not hesitate concluding, that you swerv'd from his Maxims.

A whimsical Situation you have brought yourselves into, by not *inquiring* into the Conduct

Conduct of a Minister, whom you have displac'd, by painting him hideous and deform'd; and by pursuing all the Measures of him whom you had thus misrepresented. If he was the Monster you represented him, why don't you expose him to the whole Nation? And, if he was a wise, and steady Minister, as your pursuing his Plan proves you think him such; why did you force his Master to lay him aside?

But, Gentlemen, it happens to be your Fate to deal in Dilemma's, and to be no Gainers by your Dealings; you have lost the People, without gaining the Court. The first you lost by perfidiously deceiving them; and the second won't confide in you, because of your Perfidy and double Dealing: Whereas, had you been less greedy, and more steady, you might have made your own Terms, by standing out till you had an actual Promise of reasonable Terms for those who added to your Weight and Figure. I blush for the Weakness of your Conduct. Supposing you lov'd the People as little as the late *Deserters*, and your dear Selves as much, you had the Advantage of them in Point of Experience, and might from thence manage your Cards better than they.

If you have as yet any Bowels for your Country, you can't but reflect, in your cool

cool Intervals, what an irreparable Injury you have done her by your late Conduct. There is an End of that *Spirit*, which is so necessary for the Preservation of our Constitution, and which cost you and others so much Pains to raise of late Years. There is an End of *public Virtue*, because when the People see none of it among their *Chiefs*, Chiefs too who had put in the warmest Claim to it, they will naturally, I may say necessarily, abjure all Patriots and Patriotism for the future, and go to *Market* for themselves.

And should so general and dangerous a *Degeneracy* happen, as is natural to suppose will be the Consequence of two such flagrant consecutive *Desertions*, whom, but to you, Gentlemen of the *Broad-bottom*, shall we owe the Obligation? All our future Woes then, of Right, are to be plac'd to your Account; and therefore, such *Thanks* as you deserve, you have from me, who represent the Millions you have deceived.

F I N I S.



